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Oh were they all like thee, Men wou'd adore 'em,
And all the Business of their Lives be Loving;
The nuptial Band should be the Pledge of Peace,
And all domestick Cares and Quarrels cease;
The World should learn to love by Virtue's Rules,
And Marriage be no more the Jest of Fools.

ROWE.

The History of INDIANA.

ANSELMO pass'd for one of the richest Traders in the most wealthy and most powerful Cities of *Europe*. His good Fortune was the Subject of every one's Admiration, and he took nothing in Hand but what prospered with him; insomuch that every Merchant of the City thought himself happy whom *Anselmo* would suffer to lade a Ship in Partnership with him. He had a Wife living, who had bore him several Children; but none survived, saving the beautiful *Indiana*, the Darling of his Soul, and his richest Treasure. Her Parents had taken early Care to inculcate the strictest Notions of Virtue in her. Nature had endowed her with her choicest Gifts. Art had made its lovely Improvements; and the Beauties of her Soul and Body, seem'd striving to outvy each other. It cannot be supposed that *Indiana* could want Lovers; her Beauty fired each amorous Heart, her Virtues won every noble Soul, whilst her Fortune attracted base and sordid Wretches: Amongst others, *Cardenio*, a young Gentleman of a good Estate, made his Addresses; but old *Anselmo*, tho' he was determin'd never to force his Daughter, or put a Constraint upon her Inclinations, persuaded her against this Match, telling her she might, without Vanity, raise her Thoughts to a Title and Equipage, and such there were who offered themselves. *Indiana* felt a secret Inclination in her Heart for *Cardenio*; but fearing to indulge it, left her Father should be disobliged, she declined seeing him; and *Cardenio* was denied Access to her. This Disdain, as he thought it, touch'd him to the Heart; but it was some Mitigation to his Sorrow, to learn that she neither entertained nor encouraged any other Lover.

Strange Vicissitude of human Affairs! Fortune, constant in nothing but her Inconstancy, takes a Delight in raising Man up to the highest Pinacle of Felicity, that his Fall may be the greater. *Anselmo*'s Tide of Happiness, on the sudden began to ebb so swiftly, that he soon found himself on Ground: Storms at Sea, and Losses at Land, came faster upon him than even he could bear them: His Factors embezzled, his Debtors became Bankrupts, the Master of a Ship richly laden ran away with her and the whole Cargo; and, to compleat his Misfortunes, the King of the Island in which he lived, dying at that Time, and the Scepter devolving to a Woman, a neighbouring powerful Monarch, thinking to take Advantage of her Weakness, declared War; and two or three of *Anselmo*'s Ships which were then out at Sea, fell into the Enemy's Hands, insomuch that the old Gentleman, in less than six Months Time, was reduc'd from his Greatness, to such Streights, that he had scarce enough left to purchase the common Necessaries of Life for himself and his Family. His former Joy was now become the bitterest Anguish of his Heart, his very Soul wept when he look'd on *Indiana*, destitute of every Thing, and expos'd to the rude Assaults of every insolent Fellow, who, presuming upon her Wants, might attempt her Chastity. This cruel Thought so effectually tormented him Night and Day, that it soon broke his Heart, and charitable Death freed him from the Pains and Agonies of dying every Hour.

The good old Man laid in his Grave, the Wife and Daughter retired into a cheap Country, where they might subsist upon the scanty Remains of their wreck'd Fortune. But before that, the Mother sent Word of their disastrous Chance to a Brother she had in one of the Plantations, who some little Time before had given them Notice that he intended to return for his native Country, willing to marry and settle there.

In her Country Retirement *Indiana* was made sensible by fatal Experience, how just her Father's Fears were: For here she was daily pester'd with the rude Offers of her former Lovers, and the saucy Proposals of dishonourable Settlements: Base Man, thus to contrive the Ruin of Innocence and Beauty, and to take every Advantage over a Woman, even those which ought to move his Pity! But the virtuous Maid received their base Offers with just Disdain, and soon convinced them, by her Behaviour, that tho' her Fortune was lost, she still retained the same Greatness of Soul, and that all future Attempts of that Kind would be fruitless.

But in her Misfortunes, she had the Comfort to find one worthy Man: *Cardenio* waited upon her several Times, and paid her an awful Respect, without making Overtures of any Kind. He thought it would be insulting over her Miseries, directly to offer Marriage, as if he meant it as a Favour. At length he took an Opportunity of opening his whole Soul to her. He own'd himself heartily sorry for what she suffer'd; but confess'd that the Loss of her Fortune had not grieved him so much, since it afforded him an Opportunity of shewing how sincere and disinterested his Love was; that his Estate, tho' not equal to what she deserved, was still sufficient for them; he therefore prest her to make him happy, and to share his Fortune. *Indiana* thank'd him for his generous Offer, wished it was in her Power to make him happy; but told him that, overwhelm'd with Adversity as she was, she never would receive so great a Favour from one whom in her Prosperity she had slighted.

Cardenio urged all he could to divert her from a Resolution of this Kind, but all in vain; he employ'd his Friends, even her own Mother, to sollicit for him; but *Indiana* was deaf to all. She convinced her Mother 'twas no more than she ought to do, and at the same Time let her see what she suffered by so doing. *Cardenio* at length told her, he would try whether Absence might work his Cure; and for fear of any Accident that might befall him, he would have put her in Possession of his Estate; but this she as absolutely refused; and reminded him, that he had a young Sister left to his Care, to whom he owed himself, or, should Heaven please to dispose of him, to whom his Estate ought to devolve.

Cardenio left her, determined to follow the Army, that was then about taking the Field, and fully bent upon never seeing his native Country again, since he could never hope to see *Indiana* his. But before he left the Land he made his Will, appointing *Indiana* his Heir, and Guardian to his young Sister, to whom his Parents had left a very handsome Fortune. This Will he put into the Hands of a true and trusty Friend.

It was a Grief to *Indiana*, to think what she had reduced her poor Lover to; but if the Thoughts of his Danger alarm'd her, guess at her Affliction who can, when they received the News of his having been killed in the first Battle, after having given Proofs of an Heroic Bravery. The Story of his Death being confirm'd, the Friend hasten'd down with the Will, and put *Indiana* in Possession of the Estate. This new Instance of the unhappy *Cardenio*'s Generosity, struck her to the Heart; her Days were spent in Sighs, and her Nights in Tears: Yet, to fulfil his Desires, she took the young Sister home, and with all the Formality of the Law, made the Estate over to her, still reserving Part of the Power of Guardianship, and the Education of the young Lady; the other Part she gave to poor *Cardenio*'s Friend.

Three Months she had spent in Misery, bewailing the Death of him whose Murderess she now thought herself, when she received a Letter from her Fellow-Guardian, importing, That the Bearer was an old Servant of *Cardenio*'s, whose Face tho' she might not be acquainted with, because his Master, a few Years before, had discharged him from any Service, allowing him a little Pension to live upon, yet was he the only one who had followed him in the Field, as knowing him to be the most trusty, where he had been taken Prisoner, and being now reduced to Want, desired, if she had any Service to employ him in, to prefer him before one who had not so just a Title to her Favour. *Indiana* received him with Compassion; she knew how to pity the Unfortunate; but more she valued him who had been favoured by *Cardenio*. She took him into the Family, not as a Servant, but as one who had a better Title there than herself. With Wonder he beheld so charming a Creature denying herself every Kind of Pleasure, shutting herself up from the Conversation of Man, bestowing almost all her Time in the Education of the young Lady entrusted to her Care, teaching her whatever she had been taught, and filling her with just Notions of Honour and Virtue; but knowing that one of her tender Age required Hours of Recreation, she freely allow'd them, and spent that Time herself in Weeping, and bewailing the Loss of *Cardenio*. Oft would she walk in the Garden, attended by the good old Man, as she always call'd him, that with him she might have the Pleasure to talk of *Cardenio*; then would she ask Questions concerning him, till rising Sighs and flowing Tears stopp'd her Words.

Dorus (for so the old Man called himself) could no longer bear to see *Indiana* thus overwhelmed with Grief, but taking an Opportunity one Day, when she was employ'd as usual, to follow the Mother into the Garden; he desired that she would not be surprized at what he was about to relate, then told her that *Cardenio* still lived, that he had fallen indeed in Battle, and was thought dead; but by the Charity of one who found him yet breathing, was preserved, and had sent him as one he could trust, to see how *Indiana* took his Death. When he had convinced the old Lady of the Truth of what he said, he by Degrees discovered himself to be that *Cardenio*, whose Loss they so much bewailed; he shew'd her what Art he had made Use of to disguise himself; and then leaving her to prepare her Daughter for his Reception, he went to his Chamber, to shake off all his Disguise, that he might again appear himself.

Indiana being, by her prudent Mother, fully prepared to hear a Story which so nearly concerned her, was told all that *Cardenio* had related; and at length, that *Dorus* was *Cardenio*. Her Transports of Joy at this happy News, cannot be express'd; she flew with eager Haste to meet him, and determined to throw herself at the Feet of her generous Benefactor. *Cardenio* had formed the same Resolution; but they prevented each other; he caught her in his Arms, and tenderly embraced her, whilst she wept over him, not as she had lately done, for the Tears of Sorrow were changed into Tears of Joy.

The first Transports over, *Cardenio* besought her to lay aside all Thoughts that had hitherto obstructed his Happiness; and her Mother was about to second him, when they were surprized by the Noise of a Post, blowing his Horn at the Door: It was a Message from *Indiana*'s Uncle, who was just landed, and having enquired them out, he dispatched an Express to give them Notice of it, and to desire them to hasten up to Town, from which they were two easy Days Journey. *Indiana* turning about to *Cardenio*, told him who this Uncle was, that henceforward she must look upon him as her Father, nor could she dispose of herself without his Consent, but desired him to stay till he had asked it, who doubtless would not refuse it, and then her Duty and Inclination might go together.

Impatient to set about it, he sent to take Places for them in the Coach the next Day, and begg'd Leave himself to return with the Messenger, which he did, that he might incline the Uncle to favour him. As soon as he arrived, he waited upon him, and related as much of the Story of his Love, as Modesty would permit. The old Gentleman was moved at what he heard, and told him he would consult with his Sister. The next Day they arrived; and the first Endearments over, *Urbano* took his Sister aside and speaking of *Cardenio* to her, she related much more than he had yet heard of his Generosity; adding, how tender an Affection her Daughter bore him. Pleased with what he had heard, *Urbano* led his Sister back into the Room, where they had left the young Couple, and taking them both by the Hand, My Children, said he, for so I must call you, I have with great Pleasure heard [illegible]

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

Sir; of your Adventures, I think there is ſcarce any fabulous Novel or Romance that can equal them: Heaven has ſent me in a happy Time to ſee its Decrees obeyed by uniting you; nor ſhall your Generoſity, *Indiana*, be any longer a Bar to your Happineſs: I have ſpent all my Days in Toil to a happy Purpoſe, ſince it affords me an Opportunity of rewarding ſo much Virtue. Fortune has bleſſed my Endeavours, and I am returned home with more Riches than I could have expected. Let me know the Value of *Cardenio*'s Eſtate, and To-morrow (for with Heaven's Leave, I'll ſee your Deſtinies united To-morrow) I'll pay down a Fortune for *Indiana* anſwerable to it; the reſt her Mother and I will divide between us, and at our Deaths it ſhall deſcend to you.

Their Thanks and Joy are more eaſily gueſs'd than expreſs'd. The next Morning they were married. The Uncle died in about two Years; but his Siſter ſurvived him near eleven, and had the Comfort of ſeeing her Daughter bleſs'd in the beſt of Huſbands, and dutifulleſt of Children. The happy Couple are ſtill living, as is *Cardenio*'s Siſter, who married a Gentleman of a plentiful Eſtate in her Brother's Neighbourhood.

Ignis fatuus; *or*, Jack-a-Lantern.

'THAS been the Theme of Speculation
To all the Fools throughout the Nation,
Their Philoſophic Skulls to try,
And deep into a Millſtone pry,
To ſee if they can learn my Birth,
Whether of Water or of Earth;
Or if I am (as ſome will ſwear)
An Exhalation of the Air;
A merry and Mercurial Sprite
That, like a Goblin, haunts the Night,
And leaves you in the Dark by's Light.
But why this mighty Rout and Pother,
Betwixt one Witling and another,
Who trace my Pedigree in Quarto,
Or Folio, large as *Magna Charta*;
Since the Reſult of their whole Lecture
Is all a Whim, and mere Conjecture,
And only leaves the Matter more
In Darkneſs, than it was before;
And proves, at beſt, theſe ſilly Elves
Meer *Ignes fatui* themſelves?
For I am, in my real Nature,
Quite ſet apart from ſordid Matter:
I'm half a Meteor, half a Sprite,
And love the Freſco of the Night.
Some by my Face, were Beard upon it,
Wou'd take me for a blazing Comet;
And, certainly, I am the Omen
Of ſomething new and moſt uncommon,
Which is, that all muſt bear a Balking,
Whoever I ſhall catch Night-walking.
Others think I'm a moving Planet;
But they belie me much, for (hang it!)
I muſt be dancing ev'ry where,
Now ſkipping here, and jumping there;
Planets move only in their Sphere.
Greater than theſe I raiſe a Name,
Immortal in my Birth, and claim
(What you may think moſt wond'rous odd is)
My Being from a God and Goddeſs,
Sprung from the *Earth* and great *Apollo*,
And nouriſh'd long within ſome hollow
And boggy Fen, from whence I riſe,
As Witches do, into the Skies,
And play as many Tricks, which all ſee,
As they, when on their Broomſtick Paltrey.
When Gods and Men do ſleep and ſnort all,
If I do find ſome trav'lling Mortal,
Excepted from the other Number,
Who has no Place a-while to ſlumber,
Suppoſe a Pedlar with his Pack
Of curious Fancies at his Back,
When the right Road his Mind is buſy on,
Stepping before him, like a Viſion,
Before I lead him ſuch a Dance as,
Were you to ſee, wou'd pleaſe your Fancies,
Through Ponds and Ditches, Ways as bad,
As ever *York* or *Suſſex* had,
O'er Banks and Dikes, on which are thick-ſet
Brambles and poignant Thorns of Quickſet,
Which ſcratch his Legs, and tear his Hoſe,
And ſpoil the Beauty of his Noſe;
In ſhort, ſo tire and plague his Carcaſs,
The Man next Morn looks like a ſtark Aſs.
Who knows all this, and cannot laugh
To ſee the Wretch like *Waltham*'s Calf,
(That went nine Miles to ſuck a Bull,
And came back with no Belly full)
Trudge on, now this, now that Way turn ye,
Yet ne'er the further on his Journey?
To ſhew you in a clearer Manner,
And make my Apparition plainer,
I aſk you; Did you never ſee,
(This is by way of Simile)
Some truant Boy with Glaſs in Hand,
Full on the Sun-ſhine firſt to ſtand;
And have you not then ſeen a Light
Dance various Ways before your Sight,
And be at once in many Places,
Now on the Wall, then in your Faces,
All this in Compaſs of a Minute,
As one wou'd think *Old Nick* were in it?
So many Ways at once I too leap,
And dodge the Paſſengers at Bo-peep,
Cauſe 'em to trace my moving Fire,
As Stones once did *Amphion*'s Lyre.
'Nor only do I dwell on Marſhes,
'In Fenny Grounds and oozy Waſhes;
'In Cities I lead many Fools on,
'And follow'd am by more than *Woolſton*;
'Here oft I come, and take my Seat in
'Some Houſe of Prayer and private Meeting;
'And many Times I ſeem to ſtickle
'Full ſtrenuouſly in Conventicle.
'The Light within is all the ſame,
'I only change my proper Name,
'To lead the Saints along by th' Noſes,
'As Elephants by their Proboſces.'
Tricks ſuch as theſe, Sirs, many a Score
I play, nor can e'en *Fawkes* ſhew more,
When in the Fields I take a Trip,
And give poor *Lobbin-Clout* the Slip,
'Or when to Court in Shape I go
'Of knaviſh *Robin Goodfellow*:
But I by theſe and all the reſt paſs,
Leſt I ſhou'd on your Patience treſpaſs.
One Thing I have to ſay to ſhew, Sirs,
My gentle Nature, that's to you, Sirs,
That if by Chance you ever wander
I may at leaſt my Service tender,
And ſhine till Day-light in your Faces,
To point you out the cleaneſt Places;
Then vaniſh from you o'er ſome tall Hedge,
And whip away at once to College,
Who am, with many an Error and Turn,
Your humble Servant *Jack-a-Lantern*.

SATURDAY, *Auguſt* 3.

THE War Captains and other Attendants of *Tomo Chachi*, the *Indian* Chief, who had his Audience of the King on Thurſday laſt, were very importunate to appear at Court in the Manner they go in their own Country, which is only with a proper Covering round their Waiſt, all the reſt of their Body being naked; but Mr. *Ogletborpe*, whom they reverence as their Father, recommending to them the Dreſs they have at preſent, they declin'd any farther Solicitations. They are perfectly well ſhap'd, and in their ordinary Manner of walking is expreſs'd a wonderful Strength and Agility: This they were conſcious of, and unwilling to have conceal'd.

Their Faces were painted in a ſurprizing Manner, ſome half black, others triangular, and others with bearded Arrows inſtead of Whiſkers. *Tomo Chachi* the Chief, and *Senauki* his Wife, had on Scarlet Garments adorn'd with Furr and Gold Lace, two others were in Blue, and three more in Yellow with Furr; all of them wore their own *Indian* Shoes and Boots, and had their Heads dreſs'd with Feathers.

Yeſterday the Furrs, Belts of Wampum, and other Curioſities preſented to their Majeſties by the ſaid *Indians*, were lodg'd in his Majeſty's great Wardrobe.

The young *Indian* Prince preſented his Royal Highneſs the Duke with the Body of a Flying Horſe, which died in the Voyage from *Georgia*.

The ſaid Prince is, by his Majeſty's Order, to be baptiz'd in the Chriſtian Faith, and to be ſent to *Weſtminſter* School for his Education.

On Thurſday his Majeſty's Plate of 100 Guineas was run for on *Lewes-Downs* in *Suſſex*, which was won by Mr. *Honeywood*'s Bay Horſe,

Yeſterday a Fire happen'd at Mr. *Mackley*'s, a Diſtiller in *Red-croſs-ſtreet*, occaſion'd by the Head of the Still flying off, which very much alarm'd the Neighbourhood, but did no other Damage than deſtroying Part of the Workſhop.

The ſame Morning a Fire happen'd at a Linnen-Draper's in *Spittle-fields*, but by timely Aſſiſtance it was extinguiſh'd without doing much Damage.

Yeſterday at Noon the Soldier and his Wife, who were lately caſt by the Bench of Juſtices at *Hicks's-Hall*, for a Conſpiracy to ſwear a Rape upon Mr. *Ladyman*, Jun. ſtood in the Pillory a ſecond Time facing Mr. *Ladyman*'s Houſe, in *Broad-ſtreet*, St. *Giles*'s, and were ſeverely pelted by the Populace: They were afterwards carried to *Bridewell*, where they are to be kept to hard Labour for twelve Months.

Marriages. On Thurſday laſt *Gilbert Digby*, of *Henſfield* in *Hampſhire*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Sophia Allen*, Daughter of *George Allen*, Eſq; formerly a *Hamburg* Merchant of this City.——The ſame Day —— *Heath* of *Guilford*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Nicholas*, a young Lady of a conſiderable Fortune.

Deaths. On Thurſday laſt died, at *Sutton Court*, in the Pariſh of *Chiſwick*, the Lady of General *Diemar*, Miniſter from the Landgrave of *Heſſe Caſſel*.——Laſt Week died at *Scarborough*, *Thomas Cook Hughes*, Eſq; In 1684, he changed his Name from *Cook* to *Hughes*, by Act of Parliament, on Account of a large Eſtate left him by Mr. *Hughes* of *Prouſon* in the County of *York*.——Yeſterday died at *Chelſea*, General *Hopky*, a Gentleman of Foreign Extraction, and one who has made a conſiderable Figure at this Court.

MONDAY, *Auguſt* 5.

Yeſterday at about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, his Majeſty's Fleet, conſiſting of 21 Men of War and three Fire-Ships, under the Command of Sir *John Norris*, Sir *George Walton*, and Rear-Admiral *Haddock*, ſailed from the *Downs* for *Spithead*.

On Thurſday laſt one *Billſon*, a Chocolate-maker, raſhly interfering in a Conteſt that aroſe at the *George Inn* in *Lewiſham* in *Kent*, between two Riding-Officers belonging to his Majeſty's Revenues and two Smugglers, was ſhot into the Groin by three Balls from a Blunderbuſs, of which Wounds he died on Saturday.

We have an Account from *Kent*, *Suſſex*, and other Counties within 80 Miles of this City, that the Seaſon has been ſo favourable to the Farmers, that they have been able to houſe all their Winter Corn already.

On Saturday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Chelmſford*, when the two following Perſons were capitally convicted, and received Sentence of Death accordingly, *viz. John Lovel*, for robbing his Maſter of 4 l. in Money, and *Thomas Mortimer*, for a Robbery on the Highway; but before the Judges left the Town they repriev'd the latter, in order to be tranſported for 14 Years.

On Friday laſt, at the Horſe-Races on *Lewes-Downs* in *Suſſex*, the 20 l. Plate was run for, when only two Horſes ſtarted, which was won by Mr. *Greſwood*'s Horſe *Diamond*. And,

On Saturday the 50 l. Plate was run for, and won by the Duke of *Bolton*'s *Camilla*.

On Monday laſt two Women from among the People called *Quakers* were baptiz'd, and admitted Members of the Church of *England*, at St. *George*'s Church, *Bloomſbury*.

On Thurſday laſt when the *Indian* King, Queen, and Chiefs were introduc'd to his Majeſty, *Tomo Chachi*, the King, made the following Speech.

'This Day I ſee the Majeſty of your Face, the Greatneſs of your Houſe, and the Number of your People. 'I am come for the Good of the whole Nation call'd the *Creeks*, to renew the Peace which long ago they had 'with the *Engliſh*. I am come over in my old Days; 'tho' I cannot live to ſee any Advantage to myſelf, I am 'come for the Good of the Children of all the Nations of 'the Upper and of the Lower *Creeks*, that they may be 'inſtructed in the Knowledge of the *Engliſh*.

'Theſe are the Feathers of the Eagle, which is the 'ſwifteſt of Birds, and who flieth all round our Nations: 'Theſe Feathers are a Sign of Peace in our Land, and 'have been carried from Town to Town there, and we 'have brought them over to leave with you, O Great 'King, as a Sign of everlaſting Peace.

'O Great King, whatſoever Words you ſhall ſay unto 'me, I will tell them faithfully to all the Kings of the 'Creek Nations.

To which his Majeſty was pleaſed to give this moſt gracious Anſwer.

'I am glad of this Opportunity of aſſuring you of 'my Regard for the People from whom you come, and 'am extreamly well pleaſed with the Aſſurances you have 'brought me from them, and accept very gracefully this 'Preſent, as an Indication of their good Diſpoſition to me 'and my People. I ſhall always be ready to cultivate a 'good Correſpondence between them and my own Subjects, and ſhall be glad of any Occaſion to ſhew you a 'Mark of my particular Friendſhip and Eſteem.

They were afterwards introduced to her Majeſty by the Right Hon. the Earl of *Grantham*, her Majeſty's Lord Chamberlain, and Sir *Clement Cotterel*, to whom *Tomo Chachi* made the following Speech.

'I am glad to see this Day, and the Opportunity of 'seeing the Mother of this great People.

'As our People are join'd with your Majesty's, we do 'humbly hope to find you the common Mother and Pro- 'tectress of us and all our Children.

To which his Majesty was pleased to return a most gracious Answer.

Death. On Friday last died, at her Brother's House at *Stratford*, Mrs. *Abigail Maria Prat*, youngest Daughter to the late Dean of *Rochester*.

Bankrupt. William Paget, of *Fleet street*, *London*, Tobacconist.

TUESDAY, *August* 6.

On Friday Night last died, at his Apartments in the *Little Ambrey*, *Westminster*, one of the *Indian* Chiefs, Brother to the Queen, who was lately brought over by *James Oglethorpe*, Esq; The particular Manner of burying him in the Burying-Ground of St. *John* the Evangelist in the *Horse-Ferry* Road, according to the Custom of the Kings and Inhabitants of *Karakee Creeks* was as follows, *viz.* The Deceased being sewed up in two Blankets with one Deal Board under and another over him, and tied down with a Cord, was placed upon a Bier, and carried to the Place of Interment; there were only present at the Time of his being put into the Grave, the Emperor *Tomo*, some of his Domesticks, the Upper-Church-warden of the Parish, and the Grave digger. When the Corpse was laid in the Earth, without any Rites or Ceremony, the Cloaths of the Deceased were thrown into the Grave, after this a Quantity of Glass Beads were cast in, and then some Pieces of Silver: For the Custom of those *Indians* is to bury all their Effects with them.

The Ladies of the Bed-Chamber, Maids of Honour, Dressers, *&c.* that attended the Princess of *Orange* from *Friesland* hither, had Orders given them last Thursday to hold themselves in a Readiness to embark with her Royal Highness, upon 24 Hours Notice, for *Holland*.

On Sunday an Express was sent from this Court to *Paris*, for his Grace the Duke of *Kingston* to return home.

On Saturday Night last the Master of an Alehouse in *Rosemary-Lane* near *Goodman's-Fields*, and three other Persons, were taken up on an Information of inlisting Men for Foreign Service: They resisted the Officers who came to apprehend them near two Hours, in which Time several of their Associates escap'd. 'Tis said that several Wounds were received on both Sides; one of the Prisoners had his Ear almost cut off, and another his Finger. They were afterwards carried before a Magistrate, who committed one Man to *Newgate*, but the Alehouse Man, an Officer in Foreign Service, and another Person, were sent to *New Prison*.

John Ward of *Hackney*, Esq; who was about two Years since committed to the *Fleet* by the Commissioners acting under a Commission of Bankruptcy against him, for refusing to discover his Estate and Effects, has since made such Discoveries, and in all Things conform'd himself to the Laws relating to Bankrupts, that the said Commissioners a few Days ago sent his Discharge to the Warden, and he was discharg'd accordingly.

The Prince of *Wales* is about to build a Long Room or Gallery in the Royal Garden in *Pall-Mall*, several Plans having been presented to his Royal Highness for Approbation.

A Petition was delivered on Sunday last to her Royal Highness the Princess of *Orange* from the four Women in *Newgate*, under Sentence of being burned for Coining, imploring her Intercession with his Majesty to change their said Sentence into Transportation for Life; and her Royal Highness was graciously pleased to promise she would use her Interest for obtaining what they requested.

On Saturday last a Fire broke out in *Tufton-street*, *Westminster*, occasioned by setting Fire to some Shavings in the Cellar, which burnt great Part of the House; but by timely Assistance of the Engines, it was happily extinguished without doing any farther Damage: A Woman was so terribly burnt, that 'tis thought she cannot live.

They write from *Leghorn*, that a Galliot carrying *Imperial* Colours, has taken a *French* Ship upon the Coast of *Catalonia*, with 60,000 Pieces of Eight on board, besides Merchandizes.

Death. Yesterday died, at his House in *Little Queen-street* by *Golden-Square*, Sir *David Nairne*, Knt. Secretary to the most antient and most noble Order of the Thistle.

WEDNESDAY, *August* 7.

Yesterday several Workmen were employ'd in erecting a Monument adjoining to the Altar of *Kensington* Church, in Memory of the Right Hon. *Edward Rich*, Earl of *Warwick* and *Holland*, who died and was there interred in the Year 1721, aged 24 Years: The Expence already contracted for 3000 l.

Last Monday his Excellency Baron *Stark*, Minister from the Duke of *Holstein Gottorp* at this Court, presented to her Royal Highness the Princess *Amelia* a Gold Snuff-Box curiously chased, having within Side the Picture of his Highness enameled, set round with curious Diamonds of great Value; which her Royal Highness was pleased to accept of, and he had the Honour to kiss her Hand. The same Gentleman was afterwards introduced to their Majesties and the rest of the Royal Family.

On Saturday last the Assizes ended at *Monmouth*, which proved a Maiden one, and the Sheriffs, according to Custom, presented the Judges with white Gloves.

Bristol, *August* 3. We have been better inform'd relating to the Reverend Gentleman mention'd in our last to be found drowned on the 23d Instant near *Coston*: He that Evening, as customary, went into the River to wash himself, but being, as suppos'd, taken with the Cramp, was the chief Occasion of his unhappy Misfortune; his Clothes, with his Watch and Money in his Pocket, and his Dog, were all found together in the Field by the Water-side where he went in; so that the Assertion of his being found dead with his Clothes on, proves a Mistake. He was the Curate of *Newton*, under the Rev. Mr. *Arthur Bedford*.

On Tuesday last, about a Mile from *Marshfield*, there happen'd a terrible Storm, attended with frightful Claps of Thunder and Lightning, which fell upon a Carrier and his five Horses, laden with Coal, going for *Marlborough*: three of the Horses were struck dead on the Spot, another lost one Eye and was much hurt, but the fifth receiv'd no Damage; the Carrier himself was taken up about three Foot from off the Ground, and carried a considerable Distance, without receiving the least Harm. This Account is related by the Carrier himself, and several other Persons that saw the Horses dead on the Road.

Robbery. On Monday Morning about Nine o'Clock, a single Highwayman well mounted on a Bay Mare, with a Piece of black Crape ty'd over his Face, robb'd two Coaches a little on this Side *Uxbridge*, and took from the Passengers about 12 l. in Money, and three Watches.

Preferments. The Rev. Mr. *Wyat*, Vicar of *West Ham* in *Essex*, and Chaplain to the Bishop of *London*, is collated to the Prebend of *Harleston* in the Cathedral Church of St. *Paul*, vacant by the Death of the Rev. Mr. *Bell*.——Mr. *Adlam* is appointed Clerk of the Securities in the Excise-Office, a Place worth 200 l. *per Annum*.

Deaths. Last Monday died at *Kensington*, the Right Hon. the Lord *Forbes* (a Youth) one of the Peers of *Scotland*.——The same Day died, at the Right Hon. the Lord *Clinton's* in *Grosvenor-Square*, Mr. *William Carswell*, who attended his Lordship as his Governor for several Years in most Parts of *Europe*.——Yesterday died, at *Rook's-Nest* near *Godstone* in *Surrey*, the Lady of Governor *Boon*, formerly Governor of *Bombay* in the *East-India* Company's Service.

Bankrupt. Ebenezer Corr, late of the Parish of *Hackney*, in the County of *Middlesex*, Merchant.

THURSDAY, *August* 8.

Sugars have risen in their Price lately, and will rise higher very shortly, occasioned by the great Damages the Sugar Plantations have suffer'd by the late heavy Rains.

On Monday last a Clergyman who plies about the *Fleet* Gate for Weddings, was convicted before Sir *Richard Brocas* of swearing 42 Oaths, and ordered to pay 4 l. 4 s.

Last Night the King, *Senauki* his Wife, and the rest of the *Indian* Chiefs, came to the *Georgia* Office near *New Palace-Yard*, *Westminster*, from the Seat of Mr. *Oglethorpe* near *Godalming* in *Surrey*, where they have been for some Days, to divert themselves from the great Grief they appeared in for the Loss of one of their Companions; but notwithstanding they still bewail themselves, and seem mightily concerned for him.

During the Time they were there, a great Number of the Country People round about flocked in to see them, such a Sight having been never before seen in those Parts.

'Tis reported the said Chiefs will return home by the first Ship that goes to the Colony of *Georgia*, which 'tis expected will be in six Weeks.

We hear from *Shorstown* near *Bamburg-Castle* in *Durham*, that on the 29th of last Month about Noon, 63 Bottle-nosed Fish came on Shore there, 60 of which were between 14 and 19 Foot long, the others eight Foot long, and remain'd alive till next Morning: At their coming on Shore they made a most hideous Noise, and were heard the Night before by the Shepherds in the Fields. It is computed they will make of their Blubber about 10 l.

Letters just arrived from Mr. *Zollicoffre*, his Majesty's Ambassador to the Emperor of *Morocco*, mention, That his Excellency was still at *Tetuan*, together with the several Officers and Gentlemen who accompany'd him from *Gibraltar*, but were happily at last on the Point of setting out together for *Mequinez*, to which Place the Emperor was lately return'd from some Expedition he had been making towards the Mountains.

The following is a Translation of the Emperor's Letter to Bashaw *Hamet Ben Ally Ben Abdallah*, in Answer to one which that Bashaw wrote on Occasion of the Arrival of the *English* Ambassador.

6 *Safar*, 1147.

To our Brother in God, the preserved and good Bashaw Hamet Ben Ally Ben Abdallah, *the Peace of God and his Blessing be to thee.*

THY Letter is come to our Hands, and we have read and understood its Contents, and that thou welcomest us from our Absence from our Court, for which God reward and prosper thee; and what thou sayest of the Arrival of the *English* Ambassador at *Tetuan*, and his Entry into that City, his Letter has reach'd us, and we have read and understood its Contents and for what he is come; and what he desires shall be granted him, in Conformity to the Rules and Customs betwixt us and the *English*; and as for the Redemption, and his speaking for the Christians, it shall be according to the Usage in the Time of our deceased Father, (whom God keep in his Glory) and by thy Hand as thou knowest: And when the Ambassador shall arrive at our Court, I will return him to thy Hands for to treat and adjust the Whole, as well for Ransom as any Thing besides; and he hath done very well to have brought with him our Servant *Rice Awad*, and the rest of the *Moors*. As for his coming to our Court, he may come with all Safety, and all his Attendants, and take Care to assist him with all that's necessary untill he comes to our Presence, as hath been accustom'd: And God preserve thee, *&c.*

Marriage. A few Days since —— *Chichly*, Esq; Secretary to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, was married to Mrs. *Brightwell*, one of the Daughters of —— *Brightwell*, of *Papworth* in *Berkshire*, Esq; a Lady of 15,000 l. Fortune.

Death. On Tuesday last died the Rev. Mr. *John Francis*, Head Master of the King's School at *Canterbury*, and Rector of *Harbledown* in *Kent*.

FRIDAY, *August* 9.

Yesterday Morning a Journeyman Gardiner, who had a Wife and two small Children, was unfortunately drowned at *Stangate*, as he was carrying Goods to Market.

The same Day as her Grace the Dutchess of *Portland* was refreshing herself at the *White Hart-Inn* at *Watford*, her Postillion and the Ostler bringing a large Tub of Water on a Colt-Staff for the Horses, the Postillion's Leg slipt, and was fractur'd in several Places by the Tub's falling on it, so that it was oblig'd to be cut off.

A few Nights since a Robbery was committed by four Foot-pads, near Mr. *Harvey's*, at *Coome* in *Surrey*, upon a Gentleman in a single Horse Chaise: The Gentleman fired a Blunderbuss and two Pistols at them, and it is thought some of the Rogues are wounded. They shot the Chaise Horse in several Places, which is since dead. The Gentleman is wounded in the Neck, and is given over. The Battle lasted above half an Hour. The Firing was heard at Mr. *Harvey's*, and at several Farm-Houses, but No-body would stir to his Assistance; if they had, they might have easily taken the Rogues. They got a Booty of 150 l. in Money, a Gold Watch, and other Things of Value.

From *Spain*, by the last *French* Mail, we are advised of a Privateer having been fitted out there, and called the *Valencia Rover*, intended to cruise on the *Imperialists*; but the Commander no sooner got to Sea, but he produced an *Imperial* Commission, by Virtue of which he in a short Space took and carried into *Mahon* above 20 Prizes, most *French*, and several of great Value.

Marriage. Yesterday the Hon. and Rev. *William Carmichael*, L. L. D. second Son to the Right Hon. the Earl of *Hyndford*, was married to Mrs. *Godschall*, a Widow Lady of a great Fortune.

Death. A few Days ago died *Robert Shorting*, Esq; late Commander of his Majesty's Ship the *Deal-Castle*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Naples, *July* 25.

AN Express came in two Days since from *Gaeta*, who brought Word, amongst other Things, that the new Battery erected by the Duke of *Liria* on the Sea Coast, has already sunk four Tartanes of the Enemy: The same Express reports, that the Duke of *Bitonto* narrowly escap'd being kill'd by a Cannon Ball before that Place. *Brindisi* surrender'd as soon as our Troops appear'd before it; but the *Imperialists* in *Civitello del Tronto* having refus'd to comply with the Summons, we shall go on the Siege of that Place and *Aquila* together. The new Council, or Junto, of which Count *Charni* is President, has lately condemn'd a Judge to perpetual Banishment for abusing his Trust. The Marquis *Doria Imperiali* continues to solicit the Court very hard to indemnify him for the great Losses he has sustain'd by the *Imperialists*.

Petersburgh, July 17. The *French* Troops brought lately to *Constadt*, to the Number of 2000 and upwards, are handsomely entertain'd by special Order from Court, which has sent M. *de la Motte*, their Commander in Chief, a Declaration as follows; 'That the said Troops will be 'detained till the *Russian* Frigate, with three other Vessels 'taken by the *French*, be restor'd, and conducted safe to 'a *Russian* Port, with their Equipages and Effects.' M. *de la Motte* has accordingly dispatch'd an Officer to *France* with the said Declaration.

Berlin, August 3. Peremptory Orders are come from the King at the *Imperial* Camp, that no Officer belonging to the Troops that have Orders to march, absent the Distance of a League from his Post: We have at the same Time a Report, that 10,000 Men are to march out of hand for the *Rhine*. We learn from the Camp before *Dantzick*, that the Bishop of *Cracow*, and another *Polish* Nobleman, in great Interest with the Primate, are gone with the Permission of King *Augustus* to *Dirschau*, to feel his Pulse, and see if they can bring his Highness's stubborn Conscience to submit to wholsome Doctrine. The same Letters add, that two Thirds of the Army are on their March to *Thorn* to seek the Palatine of *Kiovia*, and let him know the longest Sword is the shortest Argument.

Versailles, August 12. His Majesty has promoted to the Rank of Brigadier of his Armies, the Marquis *de Revel*, Son-in-Law to the late Duke of *Berwick*, and Colonel of a Regiment of *Santerre*, as a Recompence for his Dispatch in bringing hither the agreeable News of the Taking of *Philipsburg*.

Paris, August 14. The Duke of *Villars* has been elected by the *French* Academy, into the Place vacant by the Death of the late Marshal his Father. Lieutenant-General *Guerchois* is dead at *Parma*, of the Wounds he received in the late Engagement. He was in the 69th Year of his Age. The last Letters from *Italy* advise, that the Gross of both Armies remain'd in their old Situation on the Banks of the *Secchia*, but that 15 Squadrons of our Dragoons had been detach'd to *Regiolo*, a Brigade of Horse to *Gasolo*, and another to *Gonzaga*. A Report ran in the Camp, as if the Enemy had a Design to abandon their Intrenchments at *Rovero*, and to withdraw cross the *Po*, in order to try to pass the *Oglio*, in Hopes of being able to penetrate into the *Milanese*; but as they seem at present very quiet in their Camp over-against us, we give no Credit to flying News.

They write from our Army on the *Rhine*, that the greatest Part of their Troops was advancing to *Mentz*, in order to summons that City to pay its Contribution; and that in case it refus'd, the Marshal *d'Asfeldt* would proceed directly to bombard it, that the Elector had thereupon deputed two of the Canons of his Church to entreat an immediate Succour of Prince *Eugene*, and that his said Highness had accordingly detach'd 10,000 Men to go post themselves under the Cannon of *Mentz*. The Waters of the *Rhine* are at present much higher than they were during any Part of the Siege of *Philipsburg*.

We learn from *Cadiz* of the 20th of last Month, that the St. *Isidore* Man of War, having 60,000 Pistoles on board, had sail'd for *Barcelona*, and was there to take several Store Ships under her Convoy, bound for *Naples*: 'Tis added, that there remain'd in the Port of *Cadiz*, sixteen *Spanish* Men of War, eight *French* Men of War, and two Frigates of the same Nation, all ready to set sail, but on what Expedition was unknown.

Dresden, August 5. As the Dyet of the States, during the King's Absence, finish'd all the Affairs they had under Consideration, his Majesty's happy Return will give the conclusive Stroke, and that Assembly will be accordingly dissolv'd in a few Days. 'Tis talk'd here, that a Body of *Saxon* Troops will be again sent to *Cracow*, to regain Possession of that Place. His Majesty's Reasons for not receiving the Homage of the City of *Dantzick* in Person, are variously reported. A stately Service of Porcelain, of our own Manufacture, is getting ready to be sent as a Present to the Empress of *Russia*.

Stolpen in Pomerania, August 5. 'Tis assur'd, that the Count *de Tarlo*, and several other *Polish* Lords in the Interest of King *Stanislaus*, have been to confer with that Prince at his Residence in the *Prussian Brandenburg*, and are since return'd to *Poland*. The Effect of this Journey appears plainly in the Troops commanded by the Palatine of *Kiow*, who is advancing towards *Grandentz*; but Count *Munich*, the *Russian* General, having received Notice of the Palatine's Designs, has order'd three Battalions of Foot and two Squadrons of Horse to march that Way, in order to oblige them to retire.

Dantzick, August 5. King *Augustus* having deputed the Bishop of *Cracow* to receive in his Name the Homage of the Magistrates and Burghers of this City, that Prelate made his Entry here accordingly on the 3d Instant: The Deputies of the Council went to meet him, and render'd him all the Honours to the Dignity of the Person he represented. When he was arriv'd at the Town-Hall, he receiv'd the Homage of the Magistrates, and afterwards that of the Orders of the City; which Ceremony was perform'd with the utmost State and Grandeur.

Franckfort, August 8. The Landgrave of *Hesse-Darmstadt* treated Yesterday, in a most splendid Manner, the King of *Prussia*, Prince *Eugene*, and his Serene Highness the Prince of *Orange*, with many other Persons of Distinction, at his Country Seat at *Munchsbrug*. This Day several Thousands of Palisades were sent hence to *Mentz*: The same Day the Bridge, consisting of 40 Boats, was brought hither from that City. A Body of 6000 *Imperialists* are come within Sight of *Mentz*; the *Imperial Hussars* are said to harrass the *French* extreamly with the continual Courses they make upon them. Prince *William* of *Hesse-Cassel* arrived here Yesterday *incognito*, and is gone for the *Imperial* Army.

Venice, July 23. Last Week came Letters by Land from *Constantinople*, advising, that the Port was very industrious to conceal from the Publick the true State of their Affairs in *Persia*, which made it generally believ'd that Things did not go so well there as could be wish'd. 'Twas known, however, that the *Ottoman* Army was encamp'd not far from *Diarbekir*, and was daily reinforc'd by the Arrival of new Troops. All Sorts of Provisions were frequently sent from *Constantinople* to subsist the Army, and the Grand Signior has lately sent thither 2000 Purses, which proves very plainly that the War is not concluded; but the two Armies are at such a Distance, that they have no Expectation of a Battle.

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N. B. Many People have suspended their Encouragement of this Work, on a Supposition that they should meet with an ample and satisfactory Account of the CIVIL WAR in the *History of England*, which they have been lately entertain'd with by Mr. *Tindal*; the Proprietors hereof thought proper to discontinue any further Progress in it, till the Publick had an Opportunity of informing themselves, how little THAT HISTORY answered their Expectations on this Head: and not doubting but the greatest Number of its *Readers* are now fully convinced of the *manifest Partiality* of the *Accounts* therein contain'd, we now intend to resume the Publication of *The Compleat History of the Civil War in* England, *wherein the Fortunes and Misfortunes of King* CHARLES I. *are pursued to his Death; and the History of those fatal Times continued to the* HAPPY RESTORATION *of his Son*; assuring our *Subscribers*, that no further Delays shall interrupt us, but all Diligence and proper Means be made Use of, in pursuing it to its final Period, consistent with the Conditions, which may be seen at large in the Proposals.

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Ditto at Sight	35 7 a 6
Rotterdam	35 11 a 10
Hamburgh	35 9
Paris	31 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$
Bourdeaux	31
Cadiz	40 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$
Madrid	40 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$
Bilboa	39 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$
Leghorn	50 a 49 $\frac{7}{8}$
Genoa	52 $\frac{1}{8}$
Venice	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$
Lisbon	5 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$
Oporto	5 5
Antwerp	36 2 a 1
Dublin	10 $\frac{1}{4}$

Amster. *Aug.* 6, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	35 4
Ditto at Sight	35 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hamburgh	32
Paris	55 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bourdeaux	55 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cadiz	99
Madrid	79 $\frac{1}{8}$
Bilboa	79
Leghorn	89 $\frac{1}{2}$
Genoa	93 $\frac{1}{2}$
Venice	88 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Coals	24 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	26 29
Rye	13 16
Barley	13 17
Oates	10 15
Tares	19 22
H. Beans	20 22
H. Pease	16 18
Boil. dit.	20 21
MALT.	
Pale	19 22
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M Ban	108
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M. 156	In all 337	
F. 181		
DIED		
Under	2	202
From 2 to 5 Old		60
5	10	30
10	20	11
20	30	33
30	40	34
40	50	47
50	60	16
60	70	15
70	80	12
80	90	8
Upwards	90	2
Bu. M. 237. F. 233.		
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